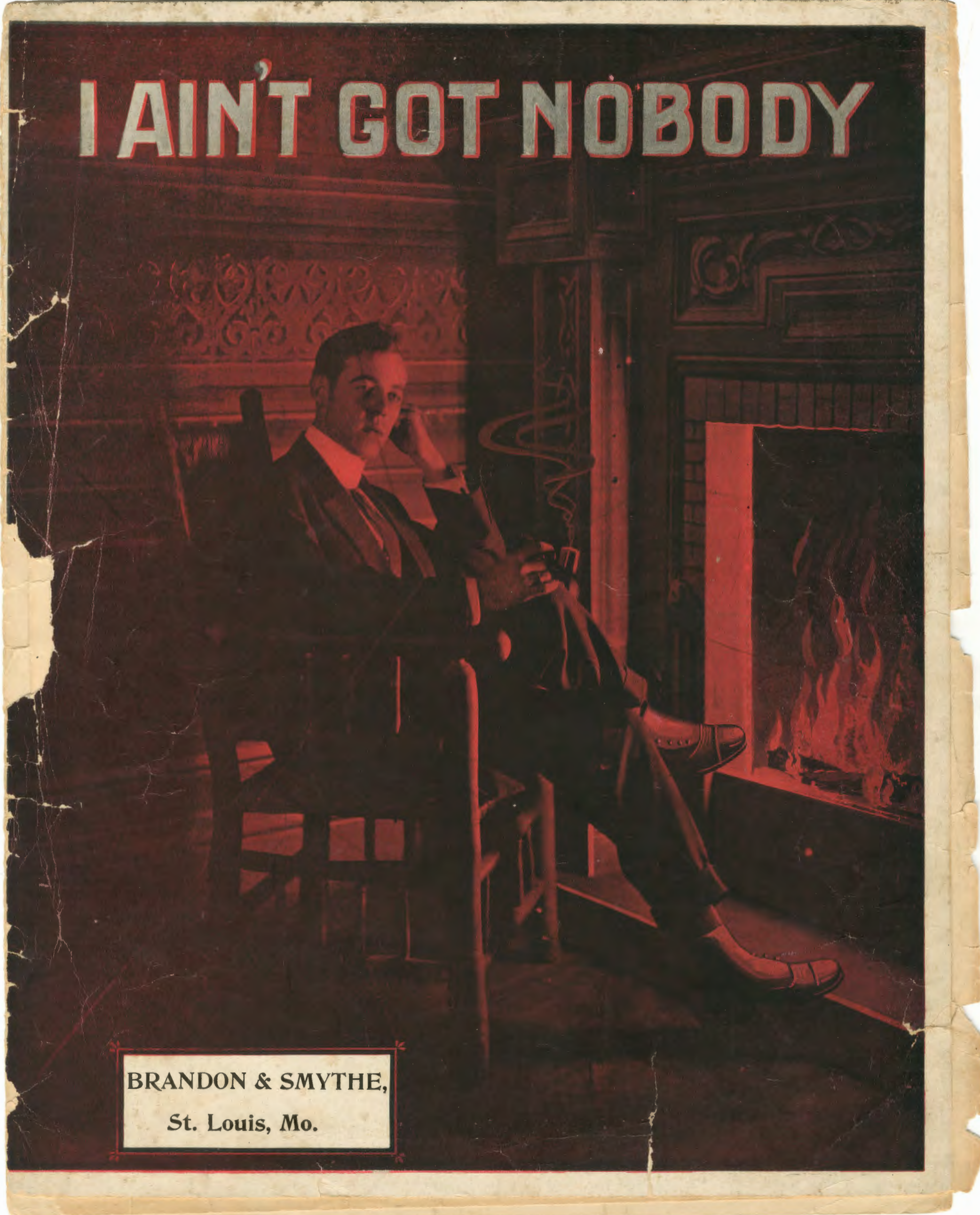


I AIN'T GOT NOBODY

A vintage advertisement featuring a man in a dark suit and white shirt, sitting in a wooden chair. He is holding a glass in his right hand and has his left leg crossed over his right. He is looking towards the camera. To his right is a fireplace with a fire burning inside. The background is a dark, ornate wall. The entire image is framed by a dark border with a distressed, torn paper effect.

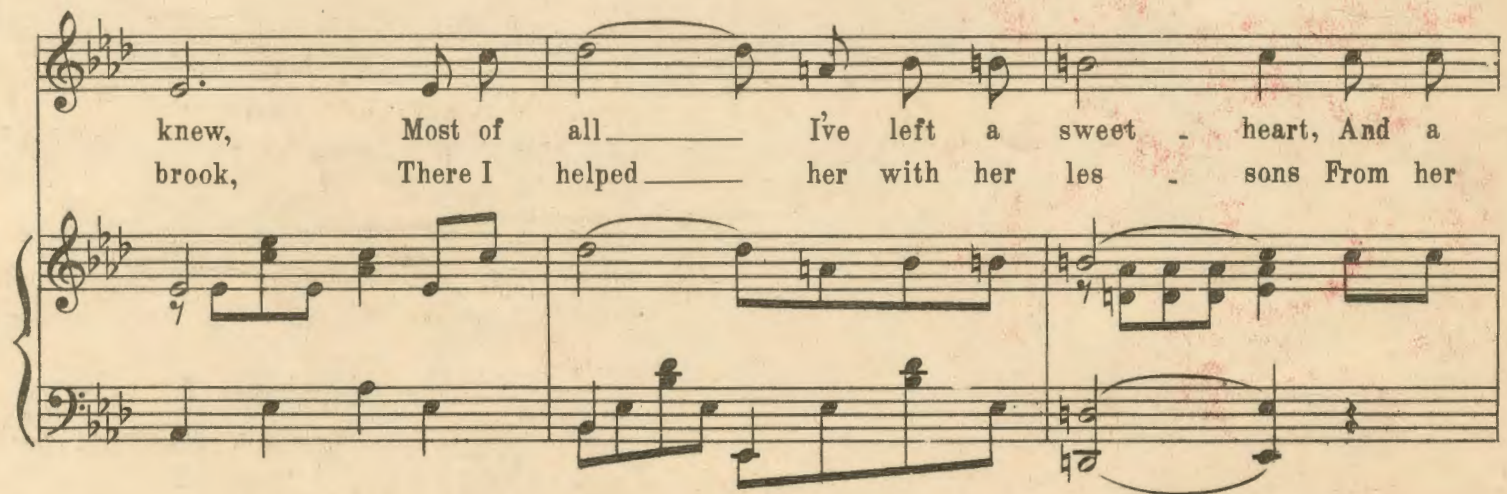
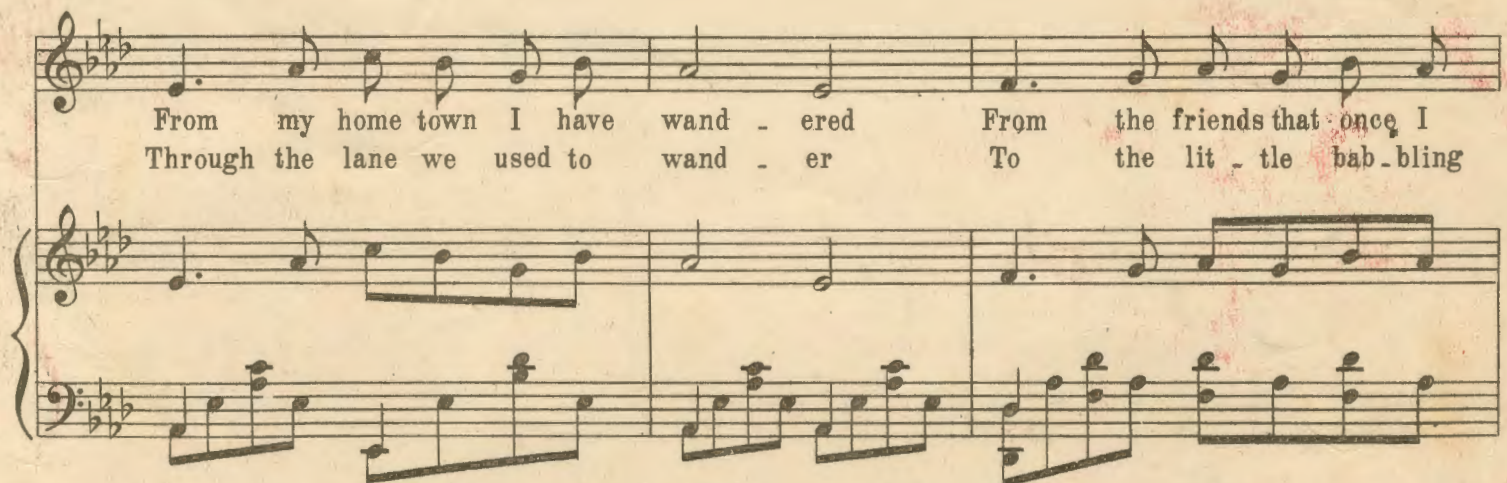
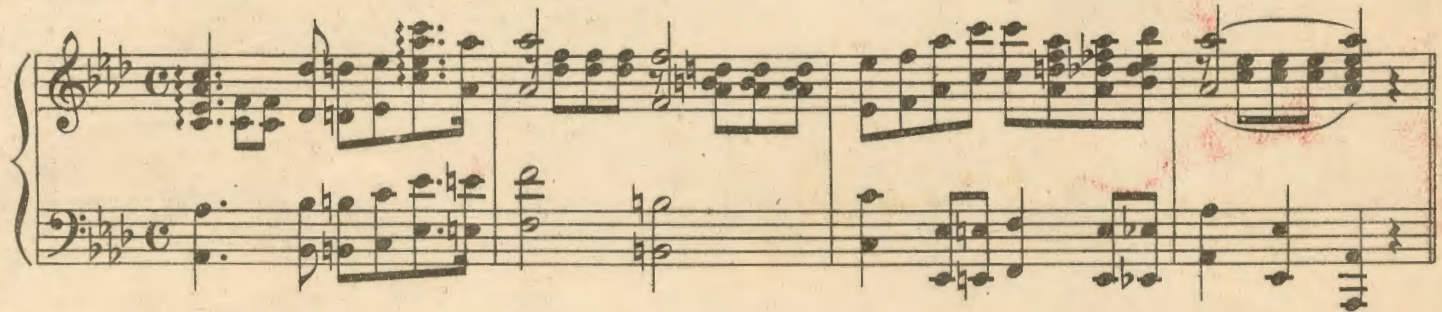
BRANDON & SMYTHE,
St. Louis, Mo.

Try this on your Piano.

I WONDER IF SHE'S
STILL A FRIEND OF MINE.

C. E. BRANDON & BILLY SMYTHE.

Introduction.

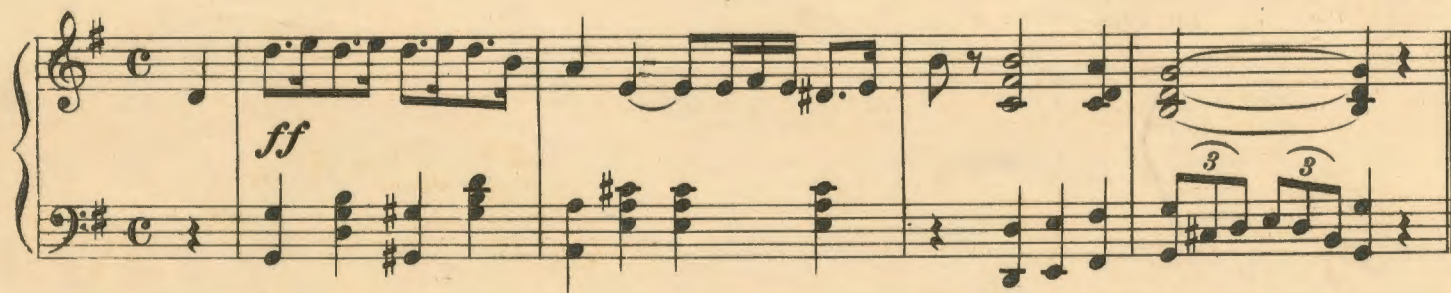


Copyright 1910 by C. E. Brandon.

For Sale wherever music is sold.

I AINT GOT NOBODY.

Words and Music by
C. E. BRANDON.



The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign, followed by the lyrics: "I won - der why no - bo - dy seems to Now girls I'm not a bash - full sort of". The piano accompaniment includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The key signature remains G major, and the time signature is common time.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "love me I of - ten wish that I was nev - er born It fel - low Of this wide world a whole lot I have seen I've". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The key signature remains G major, and the time signature is common time.

seems that eve-ry bo-dy's got a sweetheart But I am all a-lone and feel for-
fig-ured out a lot of prop-o-sit-ions But theres just one I can't o'er.come it

rit.

lorn I al-ways try to be a square good fel-low But ap-
seems No mat-er how I stud-y or I pon-der The to-

a tempo.

pearan-ces are hand-i-cap-ping me Wont some kind sweet gir-lie try to learn to
tal that I get is just the same And I can't win out un-less some gir-lie

love me For I'm as lone.some just as lone.some as can be.
helps me By stopping me from sing-ing o-ver this re-frain.

rit. *a tempo.* *accel.*

I aint got nobody.

CHORUS.

I aint got no - bo - dy no - bo - dy seems to care for me Gee it

must be nice to have somebody love you I wish some - bo - dy was jel - ous of me

Please dont turn a - way girls oh lis - ten to my an - xious plea.

Par - don my ex - pres - sive words but I aint got no - bo - dy

I aint Got nobody.

VIOLETS and YOU SWEETHEART

A Simple Love Ballad, One of Those Home Songs
We All Love To Hear.

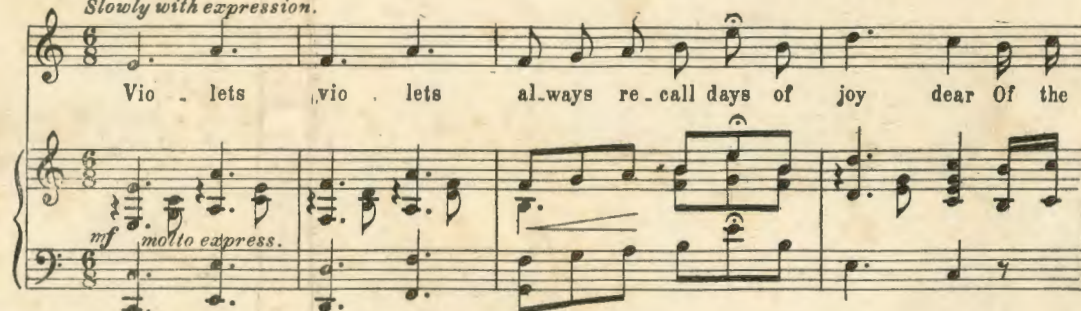
VIOLETS AND YOU SWEETHEART.

Words by C.E. BRANDON.

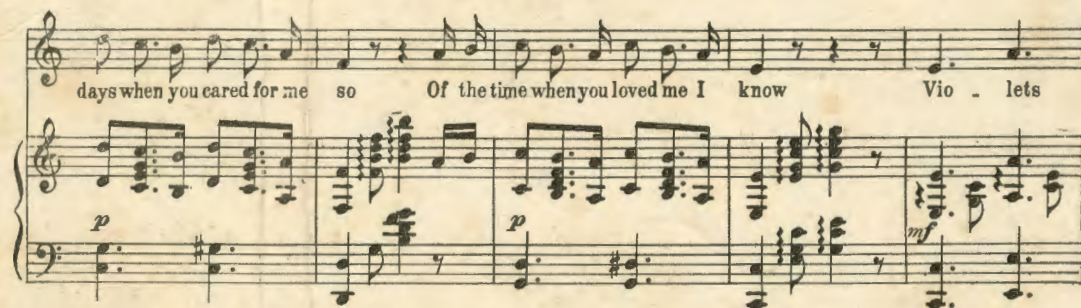
Music by L. BUCK.

REFRAIN.

Slowly with expression.



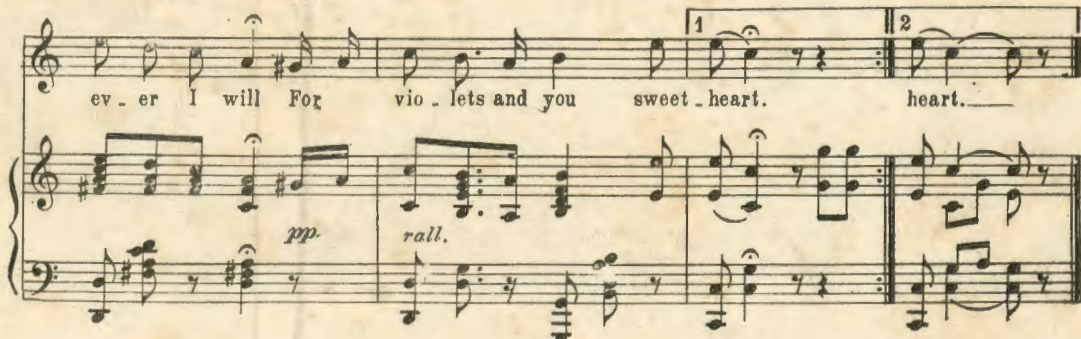
Vio - lets vio - lets al - ways re - call days of joy dear Of the



days when you cared for me so Of the time when you loved me I know Vio - lets



vio - lets each pe - tal my love im - parts I sigh for you still and for -



ev - er I will For vio - lets and you sweet - heart. heart.

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FOR SALE WHERE EVER MUSIC IS SOLD.

BUCK & LOWNEY
Publishers of Music That Sells
St. Louis, Mo.